

Labyrinth

A GOOD POEM

A good poetry should never cease

to be a maze or labyrinth

But make you feel a lot at ease

And put you up high on imagery's cliff.

AUTUMN WOES

Summer has come and gone away
Leaving us with serendipity
It's last breath goes with it today
With sheer simplicity

2

And now I hold and touch my heart
The pain there burns, incredibly
My lover and I today did part
I loved her remarkably.

3

I am that single lonely heart
The making of, a young orphan
I am so young and sadly fat
I think of buying me a gun

4

I have no friends who love and care
For quite a lone boy as me
I'll kill myself for truth or dare
For in death comes a lot of glee.

5

I see your face and crave your love
For all I knew are dead and gone
I'm left with a prayer to heavens above
And a coming autumn.

BUT YET WE STILL STAND

They say Africa has no past
And her stories never last
Her people hunger hand in hand
But yet we still stand.

2

They feed us stories, oh how bad
Of gory memories that are sad
That befell this very land
But yet we still stand

3

They show us prove of nothingness
That we suffer at its best
They've brought us misery in its grand
But yet we still stand

4

Oh mama Africa
Your loving kindness has no par
It can't be bought with gold or rand
That is why we still stand.

KEEP MY WORDS TO HEART

Let my words keep you
sitting and staring long
into the soul of this book
in which I write a song.
Take a very steep look
for in here belong,
the verses that I still cook
that will delight you.

POETRY LIVES FOREVER

They say poetry is an art,
that will quickly fade
Yet they've forgotten this fact,
that words are heavenly made.

2

They say sad songs in fact,
are meant to kill the heart
And yet they've forgotten that
they soothe the weeping heart.

3

They never know how smart,
a poet, his words could be
Come read this poem so that,
the truth your eyes will see.

WHEN YOU ARE OLD

When you are old and your bones are weak

And you find it hard enough to speak

Take my book of poems and read

For that is all you'll ever need

2

When you are old and catching diseases

And your mind is filled with memories

Say a little prayer to the heavens

Each day in all of the sevens

3

For the Lord God created and Lord God sees

All that lives and all that breathes

He will guide and hear all your needs

Till you finally leave in peace

THE SNITCH

Little Jolly sat in the corner one night

His feet were cold in white fright

He was young but did bite

He and the cops were too tight

He was such a snitch, yeah right

And 5 feet tall, that height

And there in his limelight

He saw a little flash light

Which pierced through the night

And then a face popped up

Where the light was bright

It was a killer on sight

To make every wrong right.

THE PEOPLE OF THESE DAYS

The memoirs of our days
Receive the reservoir of our grace
For men of this race
Are damned with much disgrace
A soldier cunningly strays
Upon the soil that shows grimace
With each passing phase
Life offers much a huddle to face
more suffering in sad ways
For the people of these days.

THEY WATCH FOR MY DOWNFALL

The elite have said my name aloud
To all and sundry, to the crowd
Yes I'm lost and ain't been found
Yet my words have done me proud
As they fall with all the sound
My heart can give and my soul can mound
Till the day I leave this ground
I will keep running from the hound.
Who will keep me dead and bound
Should I but sin with death around.

ADORING NATURE

I see the stars with their twinkling rays

And bright suns in the sight of days

I love the moon in its marvelous way

And say

They are made perfect this way

2

The mountains rise in incredible heights

The waves of the sea comes with delights

The amazing birds with all their flights

And walking men with all their plights

On sight

Were made with God's heavy might

MY FAITH HAS FORSAKEN ME

One by one the prayers I said
have fled up and up away
Time by time my suffering unheard
only helps to mount dismay.

2

The heavens hear, the prayers I've said
But never ever make me know
if God my maker ever cared
to bless my prayers, to make me grow.

BORN TO LOVE

I was born to ever love
all of whom my heart will choose
My heart is pure, it's all I have
to make me never live recluse.

2

I will give my all to you
if you'll ever follow me
Love is just, our hearts will do
to make us happy constantly

3

I will give my dreams to you
if you'll gently follow me
My heart is pure, it's born anew
My heart will ever follow thee.

DON'T GO AWAY

Forever young is best my love

The youthful love is sweet

Our cozy love is all we have

And yet it comes complete.

2

The angels love and the angels sing

But yet still feel amiss

The Calvary bell which ever dings

Tells us to share a kiss

3

But what is life to me, my dear

What is more to love?

If you should die and leave a tear

To vanquish what we have.

LITTLE RHYMES FOR CHRISTMAS

Hello, hello the time has come

The savior's birth is nigh

I know, I know that's right madam

It makes me want to cry

2

Let's go, let's go, time is not slow

It'll make you sorry soon

Oh no, oh no, why is it so

It should've been a boon

MY REGRET

I am a disgrace, to my days
For never loving you
My lonely ways in coming days
Will make me covet you.

2

Who said the beautiful ones are yet unborn
They do not have a clue
I'll let them know before I'm gone
That you are a beauty too

3

I write this though, I write to you
To make you spare my days
Come loving me, come be my boo
and let us merry in days.

THE BEGGAR'S CHOICE

I loathe the world that came this way
To mock my living sympathies
A beggar's life, a beggar's pay
are mixed with many complexities
That sooner will in fleeting bring
the pain of many hardship days
No worry in its outcome sting
nor bring them loss nor disgrace
A passionate writer's words will sing
and bring them hope to spite their days
And forever be that very thing
that gives them faith in fading grace
Amazing grace that world will be
if we should reach out to love and care
There is that likely tendency
we shall bring joy with our caring there.

WHY?

Why do we seek so many more?

I ask these words as food for thought

Why do we hate and go for war

If life in all is just but short

2

Oh what a mortal greed we see

That spite the world, an afterthought

Why can't we live in unity?

If life in all is just but short

FOR GHANA

I will always pray for Ghana
For the Lord to bring us peace
I will always live this manner
For the sadness in her to cease.

2

There will be joy for everyone
I know this little piece
The future indeed is bigger than
Our worries of disease.

DEATH

Speak to me, for you come for me

Why the silence treatment

Efficiency I hear is thee

To come for all the life unspent

2

Let me see, what awaits me

don't let me leave naïve.

Let them be, all who loved me

don't steal them away, you thief.

MY GIFT TO THE WORLD

I gave the world my word
Made up of many vows
I heard this from a bird
That it brought so many doubts
And yet that's all I give
This word is quite a gem.
To make you just believe,
I wrote this little poem.

2

I gave the world my all
It was this lonely word
My teary eyes implore,
please hear it before I'm dead
Why won't you follow me?
And take this word I have
This word will forever be
To say to you just '**love**'.

I CRY BECAUSE

I cry because you did not keep
Those well-sworn words you offered me
Oh death will come for me to sleep
In my grave eternally.

2

I sigh because you once did give
Your vows to love me forever more
And now you've gone and left me grief
And made me sad in all.

THE ONE WHO CAME TO SAVE

I saw all that they did to him
that man who came to save.

He died so that we will redeem
the trust in us, his father gave

2

They nailed him there to sob and weep
for all our foolish ways
He died so soon, his wounds were deep
but left us abundant grace

HAVE IT YOUR WAY

Well, then, I'll tell you this,
you are the selfish one
You were much of a cowardice
and I remained a man

2

It's all on you if I should die
You played me quite the fool
You took much time to live your lie
And I believed you too

3

And now you've gone and now I'm sad
Oh Lydia please come back
Loving you was all I had
It brought me so much luck.

TO MY SON

Believe this word, just understand
that you are young and in fragile mood
I talk to you just man to man
To tell you love is crude.

2

We that have been so long enough
Have had our share of it
The few others who weren't tough
Are now beneath the pit.

3

For lovers' sake the great ones fell
Heed these caution words my son
For experienced words always spell,
what becomes of a man.

AN OLD AGE TRIBUTE TO MY PALS

Come in all my passing years

A tear or two for you

My lifelong friends my youthful peers

In all I say adieu.

2

Long years run thin in saddened minds

The curse of life and death

But it ever lives, the tide that binds

To still our memories breath.

3

Come what may, I'll follow too

Maybe not today

But pretty soon, I'll come join you

Where there's no dismay.

LIFE AND DEATH

Life is but a storm

In distant memories

Our days are but a hem

With death-will allergies.

2

Our days are quite the same

They come with vague memories

The prize in all is fame

For all of our lifetime deeds.

WHAT SHOULD BE

What should be and what shouldn't,
is not for us to tell

We leave it all to destiny
and hope to escape hell.

2

The rain will fall, the sun will shine
that, we can't ignore
Our days will pass and death will dine
for me and you in all

3

The game of dare of chastity
has brought us all to life
Our flesh is just an entity
to make us follow strife

IN MEMORY OF MY HOPES

I know that there is much to life
aside the pain that baffles us
My wasted faith has killed my strive
for all the goodness the bible has.
A pilgrim's message to act contrite
revives the sorrows that live within
I cry in days, I cry at night
for all the misery my eyes have seen
of what have been and what we see.
My fears are such I cannot tell
But Virgin Mary pray for me
Else I die a fool and go to hell.

A POET

A poet is but a gentle man
Who rakes your heart and brings delight
In cheerful words his will be done
And lifts your joy above the heights
2

But a poet is stingy, I will concur
He takes so few some words and then
makes them soothe your full despair
And make them surprise doubtful men.

I SAW A GHOST

Alone through the night I was
It was in mid-December
I heard some eerie calls
In this December to remember.

2

I was running on thick pulse
Inside my lonely chamber
And then a failing power source
made my fears a clamber.

3

I heard some ta-ta-ta
A sound was coming thither
But then I frowned at that
I was a weak believer

4

I saw my curtains lift
The night was becoming unsafer
And then a sudden shift
Threw my door ajar.

5

I held on to my fears
In this bleak December
A shudder and some tears
Is all I can remember

6

And then a shadow came by
It was drab and muscular
I was afraid to die
Or be fatality's extra

7

But then the lights came on
bringing brightness of amber
But the shadow was gone
and there stood there my father.

THE BARGAINING POWERS OF WOMEN

I went to the market on a New Year's Eve

And guess what I saw

Some women were so attentive

In buying all and all.

2

The seller said, "I sell my ware

it's ten a piece and nine the least."

The buyer heard. "I tell you here,

I'll give you five, bundle them please"

3

(Seller) "Oh no dear, eight will do,

the market prices have soar"

(Buyer) "Oh, well I hear, I'll leave you

and continue on my tour"

4

The seller said, "you come back

If not for you, I wouldn't have sold it so"

The buyer said, "thanks so much, I'll be back

thanks for everything though."

FROM WHENCE I CAME

My hometown lies beyond the shore

A thousand miles towards the fall

The massive field of grass and trees

Shroud the land from enemies

2

My hometown has a lot of gold

A thousand people, the young and old

The southern beauties all sprang from here

You want your peace? You'll find it there.

3

My hometown is the lilies town

The sweetness of which the sillies frown

The scenery's great, visit us now

Akuapim Mampong is my hometown.

GIRL CHILD EDUCATION

Now the talk has quickly changed
From everyone to 'few'
Some old wisdom has suddenly aged
Giving rise to new

2

At first it was for all and all
Education and then science
But now reserved for 'some' in all
Doesn't make any sense

3

Girl child this, Girl child that
That is all we hear
What about the boy child's heart
That is filled with fear.

POVERTY

Hunger that the world will see

That life isn't but fair

Correction there, it is unfair

Some people can't be free

2

My nation's men, women and child

Each his way can tell

That a lifelong dream they live to tell

Isn't at all so mild.

3

Hunger that the world will see

That food is luxury

My people starve incredibly

Poverty's their disease.

A DOG'S LIFE

I was born in Denisfield
A town between two wells
My mother's love was all my shield
I hope it rings a bell

2

An inn keeper whose name was Paul
Was then my mother's friend
Each morning he took roll call
For the animals that he tend

3

I grew a week, old enough
For me to be sold to George,
a blacksmith's boy who lived up North
This destiny I couldn't dodge

4

I grew with him, he liked to hunt
And I his humble pet
He killed one time, a young serpent,
which planned to do me hurt

5

But then this once, we went to hunt
And a storm came down to pour
And George's life was soon defunct
And I was there, I saw

6

I came home then, barked and barked
But no one heard my call
And George's life was quickly hacked
For he went down the fall.

7

I left from home to search for George

We never once did meet

My bosom friend who was called George

Is now below, six feet.

THE SIMPLE THINGS IN LIFE

The simple, simple things in life
are all the things man needs
Yet you see them there, wallowing in strife
To gain their greedy needs.

MODERNITY IS FATALITY

The hour time of Ko Kro Koo

Is the traffic's hour so go so slow

Our love for cars, assuredly so

Does all the traffic throw

2

Modernity came, now global warming

We no more grow old, and soon the mourning

Strong heat greets the early morning

And so remains until the dawning

3

Technology makes, all things easy

The sickness, the miseries and all things sleazy

We don't grow ill but soon get dizzy

The world is poisoned, now death is busy.

CHANGING FACES

I grew up with many faces
for my birth willed me so
My life took turns, in phases
As I began to grow

2

There were some to whom I smiled
And others to whom I frowned
I was back then, a little child
Which never did me proud.

3

I make the world see me as
The boy who loves to laugh
But no one sees beneath that mask
That sadness's all I have.

A JACK OF ALL TRAITS

Versatilities, extra qualities

Are all, my friends, principalities

Sometimes I wonder the technicalities

Of being a person with many qualities.

MY MIRROR

When I speak to you, I'm never shy
And never worry, though you don't reply
You are my beauty and my eyes
Come good or bad, you never despise

2

I tell you all my secrets long
My sadness and worry are all among
But you never despair, you never get bored
And never discourage, never do scold.

3

Sometimes I'm pretty, sometimes I'm not
But you never judge me, not in any sort
You show me all I want to see
And never once, envy me.

FLOW DOWN

Flow down by me, flow down you stream

And later turn a river

Flow wide and far, flow on and on

And a promised fall deliver.

2

Flow down the mount, flow down the twigs

A turbulent fall please give us

Pass by the lakes, pass by the figs

And later join the sea.

DO NOT COME WHEN I'M SAD

Do not come when I am sad

to come and bother me

My anger's such, when I am mad

it suffers contagion

2

Do not cry when I am dead

you never cared for me

The troubled hearts are never spared

they suffer constantly.

PARALLEL INVENTIONS

Televisions are exceptional

Who will challenge me?

But radios are marvel

For the blind who cannot see.

OLD TOM'S STREET

Long the expanse of concrete grows

It winds on and never cease

In between its smoothness goes

The potholes piece by piece.

2

But it sees so much night and day

The beggars and the thieves

It neither grows old nor in gray

But rather wears and cleaves.

3

At night upon Old Tom's Street

The lights there glare and stare

Down it lay beneath my feet

I was once a mugger there.

THE MORTUARY MAN

We never care for the mortuary man

Who sees the last of us

He prefers his job rather than

To give our jobs some tries.

2

He sees us then, when we all die

And stare us in the eyes

He never fears and never cry

And never shows surprise.

POLITICIANS

The politician's ways are the ways of men

That will deceive you

He humbly says, my days and turn

Will bring you joy anew

But my listening friend, never believe

What they have to sell

They bring more pain and never relief

And their game in all's pell-mell.

LEARN TO LOVE

Love words and love songs

Awakes the surge of love

But bitter words and angry talks

Destroys the peace we have.

2

The tribal ways, the ethnic days

Should quickly fade away

We should embrace, each other's face

Let us start today.

LET'S AVOID CONFLICT

Here I stand and cry to you

My colleague, my pal and mate

Let us care, a smile will do

And never ever hate

2

Indeed I come, I come to you

I have what sorrow brings

Have a look and start anew

Avoid these very things

3

Others have come and others have gone

And preached this message too

Their time is done, they tarry on

And now I'm left with you.

WATCH HOW YOU LOVE

I killed myself for the love of a girl

But never follow suit

She led me straight into but hell

That place is never cute

2

For the heavens watched and the heavens judged

Such a fool as me

I couldn't dodge the inferno's badge

I'm damned eternally.

NEVER FORGET

Remember me when you love again
Loving then another gentleman
Remember that I used to share your pain
When I was then a wealthier man
My mistake that I loved with all my heart
And never once learnt to change my mind
My weeping soul will soon be part
Of those who died and left love behind
But remember me, please I pray
That wherever you go you find happiness
But remember this my dear I say
There is no fun in absolute loneliness.

SECOND CHANCES

How about another night
to make me prove my point
that I love you, that is right
our fate is already joint.

Believe you me

I'll settle for

a dance on that your lea

So that then, all who saw

Will covet you and me.

I MADE YOU LOVE ME NOT

Forgive me that I couldn't give you what
Your will so craved to cheer your lonely heart
Pardon me for I couldn't give you all
That goodness which, for want all men do fall
Alas I know the reason that you left
The thought of which for days I haven't slept
But darling please do not do me hate
For you're my all, my ever loving Kate

HER FIRST BREAKUP

My daughter saw the light of day
And loathed that guy who took her heart away
What little good my words in all could do
Went ahead and did their little coo

2

My daughter wept both in June and May
I abhor that guy who brought along dismay
I knew her wounds will quickly heal in time
With youthful love comes a lot of grime.

3

She came to me crying and I saw
her trembling feet touch the cold bare floor.
I held her till her wounds were healed in time
I gave her smiles and my lucky dime.

REMEMBER ME

Remember what we used to have
The smiling days and the love
And never leave my heart to starve
Oh loving saint you're my dove

2

The abundant grace from heavens above
Says you're my better half
A broken heart is yes, so tough
Let me not that sorrows have.

I WILL MAKE DO

If my lover should give me the chance

I will love her every skin deep

For opportunities come but once

And lovers never come cheap.

WHAT YOU DID LAST NIGHT

I know that you know that I know

What you did last night

I can't think, I can't talk, it's so

Your sins took a high height.

2

You slept out, you loved out, oh no

You and my best friend

I pray that, the pain there, will go

You betrayed me, girlfriend.

THE LIFE OF AN AFRICAN BOY

I wake up each morning so sad
It isn't my doing, life's hard
The thought of what is to become
of the day is such a bum.

2

What comes to mind is what food
cloth and water is just good
but's worth nothing or just a dime
or else I hunger from time to time

3

The sun rise high and scorch my dreams
I have high hopes but yet it seems
they are mere wishes with not a clue
Of ever coming true.

4

I walk hard on feeder roads
searching for what the future holds
I sell what I can and always smile
although happiness and I are afar a mile.

5

The scope of what life designs
For an African boy just inclines
him to suffer and suffer on
Starting exactly when he's born.

A BOOK I WROTE

Let me tell you about a book I wrote
About a cop with city police
This little poem is just a note
From the book, which your mind will tease

2

He had a partner, Oscar, his name
And a second other with Forensic
Their crime solving was such a fame
But a murder made them sick

3

His antagonist was The Principal
Very callous he was
He killed and stole with interval
But yet had no remorse

4

A twisted fantasy that story was
The suspense was very thick
His wife was killed it was indoors
By The Principal, from Forensic

GOOD? BETTER? BAD!

Good? Better? Bad!

A writer's dream is sad

I've been to hell and back

And yet I have no luck.

2

Good? Better? Bad!

A young boy's hopes are hard

I've been to hell and back

And yet I've had no knack.

AN AUCTION

Thank you Sir, madam and all

I'm selling all these things

My name is Blair, Blair O'Paul

I'm here to fulfill needs

2

So then I start, the photo first

It goes for a dollar at least

Yes, nine is good but ten is best

Well then the pic is gone.

3

A hundred, going? This book is golden

Yes! There, a fifty more

My hammer's lowering, I come reporting

Who'll add a dozen more?

4

Thanks for coming, ladies and gents

For buying all these things

Your coming here, all here in tier

Has made my day a bliss.

29TH SEPTEMBER (WORLD HEART DAY)

Today's the world heart day

But what does it say?

Don't drink, don't smoke, less fat

Will in turn protect your heart.

2

But what will cure that soon?

When you start to wail at noon

If you have a broken heart

And a bleeding one at that

MY MEMORY SERVES ME BAD

In there, somewhere my memory, lies

A lot of things that never die

They come alive to my demise

And make me always want to cry.

2

There are a lot of worrying minds

Exactly the same as that of mine

My problem lies with what it finds,

(it is) my dark history, from line to line.

BE CAREFUL WITH YOUR LOVE (DEAR DAUGHTER)

Tread gently I say my lovely Berth

A loving more will soon your sorrows bring

A broken heart and soon your way to death

Love is blind, avoid this very thing.

2

Love softly I pray my charming Berth

For love stuff makes the mind impure

A wrongful night might cause another's birth

A teenage mum is what you can't endure.

CHOICES

Though a billion English words
form a perfect line,

I took only two-thirds

To write this poem of mine.

2

Oh, I had a common chance
to sin through and through
but I thought, and for an instance,
that I couldn't do.

MY CAGED BIRD

You are gently made, oh little sparrow
To fly so quick in time, like an arrow
No need to think like man, no need for sorrow
No worries there and then for a better tomorrow
2

Your voice is sweetly carved I pray to borrow
To sing along with pride to quench my sorrow
You start to sing and then all birds do follow
Your songs so touch my heart, they touch my marrow

THE NEW BORN WOES

My new baby, Esther Casandra

Slept through night and day

The previous night was a crying hour

She brought me much dismay

2

But babies like a little lullaby

Yet not my Casandra

That very thing always made her cry

And sob and oh... et cetera

3

One time when I tried to cheer

I noticed that I'd gone ultra

She gave up and started crying there

Oh my baby Casandra

THE DAY SHE DIED

The final hour in the mid of night
When all was dark except a passing light
Was meant for me and my lover's touch
But I've lived to dread it ever, very much
2

My lover was such a lovely girl
She always laughed, what an amazing pearl
I always loved to ever see her there
Oh, we were such, the ever lucky pair
3

But I reached under the woolen sheet
in stretch for my lover's tender feet
And there in my little anguish saw
My lover gone to join but death's roll call.

MY COUNTRY FOLKS

Suddenly their best cries still

Cannot go beyond their hunger call

Some lavish grief is always there to fill

The hearts of all of my country's poor

2

Their tummies ache with needless wants

Nothing more and nothing less

They weary soon and soon confront

Blood money to fill their purse.

3

Who still cares? Who can give?

Kindly come and help provide

Some bread and wine for them to live

And put their distress quick aside.

IN MEMORY OF A DEAD PRESIDENT

I can still see you behind my closed eye

You are gone but not forgotten

We're all saints, the flesh is nothing

Sad memories never die.

2

Your rule was splendid if not superb

Everyone attests to that

We hold you dear, to our heart

In all of our every step.

ON MY LOVER'S SICK BED

How will you know that I never cried?
When all you cared for was yourself
I know you told me a lot but lied
and most importantly about your health.

2

No please, no, my darling no
You made me a fool in love, you know?
And now left me another foe
It is anguish or angst or so.

3

How will you know now that you've died?
How I loved you, a fool in love
Your love was scary and never kind
It's left me here and now I huff.

UNMATCHED BY SOCIAL CLASS

I hate that which I see in you

Which makes me love you all year round

My love for you is overdue

But has never once, gone to do me proud.

2

A cobbler's son is all I am

My heart is true too, my love is pure

Please don't kill me, please don't harm

my feeble feelings, I have no cure.

3

I noticed that, whenever you pass

Every man wishes you were their lass

I know I don't match in social class

But please don't leave me, no goodbyes

JUST FOR LOVE

I will love you. That is all I can do for you
I saw you cheating when you had the chance
You think I'm old, so you've found one new
And began a brand new romance
But keep in mind that my love abounds
It suffers patience, it suffers some
I'll never hate you, I have no grounds
I'm forever waiting for you to come

TWO BROTHERS FALL

I promised that I will come
Come rain or shine
I told you that I'll hum
When the time is nigh
But you mistook them,
All my words
And couldn't wait an hour more
I've had some strange pains, this one is worse
Worse than you'll ever know
Why did you love him, my younger twin
Now your love has come between
A brother's love and a lover's scene
Oh Suzzie, you are mean.

DAYS WITHIN DREAMS

There were days when my heart stood still
When I was on impulse and the will to kill
My alter ego was to have freewill
To go into the banks with an urge to steal
Like the movie Fight Club
I was breaking bad in white lab
My master plan was much fab
To be a don, that's what's up.